

## Fill in the gaps

I'll sit and listen to the sound

Evil S I yes to find a shore	
A beach that doesn't (1) anymore	
And we can crush some plants to paint my walls	
And I won't try to fight in the weekend wars	
Was I? I was too lazy to bathe	
Or paint or write or try to make a change	
Now I can (2) a gun to kill my lunch	
And I don't have to love or think too much	
Instant battle plans written on the sidewalk	
Mental mystics in a (3) metal car	
Tried to (4) the sound	
Of light	
And love	
Christ is cursed of "faders" and "maders"	
Might even take a knife to split a hair	
Or even scare the children off my lawn	
Giving us time to make the (5)	bombs
Every mess (6) was a score	
We couldn't use computers anymore	
But it's difficult to win unless you're bored	
And you might have to plan for the (7)	war
Try to break my heart, I'll (8) to Arizona	
It might take a hundred years to grow an arm	

Of sand and cold Twisted diamond heart I'm the weekend warrior My predictions are the only things I have I can amplify the sound Of light And love I'm a curse and I'm a sound When I open up my mouth There's a reason I don't win I don't know how to begin I'm a curse and I'm a sound When I open up my mouth There's a reason I don't win I don't know how to begin I'm a curse and I'm a sound When I open up my mouth There's a reason I don't win I don't know how to begin



- 1. quiver
- 2. shoot
- 3. twisted
- 4. amplify
- 5. makeshift
- 6. invested
- 7. weekend
- 8. drive

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